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MONTEREY NEWS



September, 1975

OUR TOWN



Water Level of Lake Garfield to be Lowered

The water level of Lake Garfield will be lowered from 2 to 2½ feet beginning October 15, by order of the Board of Selectmen. This will facilitate the care and maintenance of boat docks, floats, wells, springs, weed removal, etc. It is estimated that the water will drop to the pre-designated depth in less than four days and will remain down until the first part of November.

Funds Released for Lake Buel Limnological Study

The Monterey Board of Selectmen has released the Federal Revenue Sharing portion of funds appropriated at Town Meeting for the Lake Buel limnological study, totalling \$5,590.00. We are assured by the Berkshire Regional Planning Commission that no duplication will materialize between this study and the Federal Water Quality Act study. Also, it is very important for everyone to be aware that the Lake Buel Association has raised from private individuals in excess of \$6,000.00 and has invested most of these monies in launching this most needed study.

Town of Monterey Accepted into National Flood Insurance Program

The Town of Monterey has been accepted into the National Flood Insurance Program. This allows townspeople to buy flood insurance at subsidized rates from any licensed property insurance agent or broker, up to \$35,000 for single-family dwellings and up to \$100,000 on multi-family and non-residential properties. Residential personal property can be insured up to \$10,000 and non-residential up to \$100,000.

Credit is to be given for the "leg work" done by our C.E.T.A. worker under the Planning Board, which greatly helped in the gathering of information.

Eventually H.U.D. (Department of Housing and Urban Development) will come into the Town to survey flood areas, and will make recommendations to the Town on flood control measures. At this time, the Town will vote to adopt the plans or reject them. It is anticipated that this will involve changes in our Zoning Bylaws.

It was essential that Monterey apply for acceptance into the National Flood Insurance program, since no one who lives in a flood plain area, such as Lake Buel, Lake Garfield, etc., would otherwise be able to obtain a mortgage from any federal lending institution (such as a commercial or savings bank and so forth).



CATHOLIC CHURCH

The chapel is now closed till next summer. The Women's Guild would like to thank everyone, both young and old, who helped make our sale a success. With all that rain we made \$345.00. Bob Hardisty won the basket of food and Stanley Zilka the wine.

Father Dion has returned to his duties as pastor. We all welcome him back.

UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

Notes Morning worship each Sunday, 10:30 a.m. . . .
Confirmation class and Sunday School begin in October. Schedules of meeting times to be announced.

Clothing Drive Ends Sept. 19

Now is the time to finish sorting out the clothes you want to give to help others keep warm this winter. The Church World Service collection ends on September 19 here. Have clothing in the church or the Monterey Store by that time. Money for blankets is also urgently needed. Cost for one blanket is \$3.00.

Bicentennial Restoration Program Continuing

The bulk of the work on the sanctuary has been completed. The congregation was surprised and pleased with the new pulpit that is in such complete harmony with the rest of the restoration work. The fire escape has been repaired and currently the foundation under the organ room is being completed.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM THE COMMUNITY CENTER COMMITTEE

A number of us in Monterey have been working for the past six months on a community center, hoping to establish a gathering place for socializing and recreation. Having no luck finding a place, we've been trying to offer programs where people can gather to share music, dancing, eating, talking. We'd like to share what we've been doing and thinking, and hope to get responses from the rest of the community.

We've sponsored a potluck supper and art history seminar; folk and square dancing; some music programs; and a fund-raising Chinese dinner with Natalie Ambrose as our outstanding volunteer cook. We tried to establish an ice cream stand in Greene Park but a series of setbacks finally convinced us we should turn our energy to other projects.

Most of us worked hard on the Arts Festival, and would like to extend some of those events -- music, movies -- into more continuous programs. Often the ideas that excite us most, like an ice cream and coffee place, or a movie series, are actually things Monterey used to have -- parts of our community life that died out and that we would like to revive.

Thinking about the things we'd like to see and the ones that used to be part of Monterey, we're wondering if what the community really needs is one center building or a combination of several different parts: programs like music or movies that don't need new space; a place to sit down with our neighbors for ice cream or coffee and talking; and especially in the winter, some place for indoor recreation, from basketball to wood-working or painting. We are realizing that the most important thing is to talk a lot with our friends and neighbors, to define more clearly what we all want and don't want in terms of community space.

Will Friedman has resigned from his CETA job with the center project, so we'll be working now entirely on a volunteer basis. We haven't done as much as we'd hoped in six months, but we've done some things we feel really good about, and we've learned a lot -- especially how involved this kind of project is. We're working now on the last stages of a community directory of services and starting work on a movie series. We made \$210 profit on the Chinese dinner, and plan to use the money on eventual rent or other projects that grow out of the community's needs and ideas. We hope to use what we've learned and to keep on learning, and will be glad for anyone who wants to work with us.

Ellen Blount	Virgil Brallier	Will Friedman	Patricia Howard	Joan Kleban
Alfred Mollé	Janet Volckhausen	Cynthia Weber	Margaret White	

Someone is sure to protest, "Your title is turned around. It should be 'Beginnings and Endings.' Everyone knows that there must be a beginning before there can be an ending."

Today, however, I wish to look at this proposition from the reverse side. It seems to do violence to our ordinary view of things. We know that we begin by planting a seed of corn and if all proceeds right we end by having an ear of corn. It is so logical, we say, how can anyone in his right mind want to look at it another way.

Yet consider, it is the ending -- the ear of corn -- that makes possible the new beginning. Without the ending there can be no new beginning. This fact is every bit as true as that there must be a beginning to have an ending. My belief is that we impoverish life by our failure to cherish endings since they set the stage for new beginnings.

There is another way to look at this. If I should say, "Death is necessary for new births," someone might ask me to get my head examined. Yet this is what I am saying. As the ear of corn ripens the stalk dies. No one has found a way to prevent this process. In plants we have no great hang-ups about this being so. In our life as persons we have all kinds of problems swirling around our endings -- especially so if that ending is called death.

Yet consider with me that the life of a person may be viewed as a series of death and birth cycles. As the child leaves the womb surely whatever awareness he has must call it death. From our side of the process, however, we call it birth. The weaning process to some children may seem a particular form of hell -- the death of an era -- yet it usually turns out to be the birth of a new freedom that could not have been imagined before. I will ask you to do your own imagining of the way through the life process. If you have learned to hear your own pain at loss periods, as well as hearing the pain others have experienced during the life process, you come to realize that the death-birth pattern shows itself in all our lives. Indeed, it has a way of showing itself over and over again in the course of a lifetime.

Let us go a bit more intimately into several of these death-birth situations. Consider the death-like experience many persons go through in getting themselves unhooked from drug dependence. It is a peculiar form of hell. It is not unusual for such persons to cry out, "I want to die. Let me die." Once it is over they realize that is precisely what they were doing. They were dying to the ease and escape they took into their life through drugs. At the point of trying to give up the drugs they often felt the cost was more than they could pay. The agony and pain is too much like dying. Yet talk to that person once he or she is well on the other side of the drug dependence. Most will tell you it is like a new lease on life. It is not stretching things too far to speak of it as a re-birth.

When a marriage finds itself on the rocks often the persons involved use death language to describe their experiences. Tears and grief are frequently present. It is not unusual for persons to speak of preferring death to this. Well, why not? It is a form of dying. A defective relationship is dying. It simply won't stay alive on its old basis. Once it is evident after repeated attempts with band-aid solutions the real distress comes pouring out into the open. Now the old faulty relationship is in the death throes for certain. There are several courses the death may take. The relationship may dissolve. If it does, the uncertain movement toward the birth of new relationships often follows. If the relationship does not dissolve, then the movement begins to flow around letting the old unsatisfactory structures die away and new patterns emerge. The travail of giving birth to new ways of relating is often excruciating, yet when it happens it is as though new persons are being created in the process. In all this one thing becomes crystal clear. Without the death of the old there can be no birth of the new.

This death-birth drama flows through all parts of our lives. Only as my old work dies does a new work start to be born in me. Only as I let go of this day in the death of sleep does the birth of a fresh new day come to me. Only as I let some old cherished way of seeing die does the birth of a new vision come to me.

It appears to me that the death-birth principle is built into the very fabric of life whichever direction I look. Intellectually, I think I accept this principle with few qualms. The only time I object is when this death-birth process presses me too close. When it threatens my job, my friend, my ideas, my present arrangement of things I find myself becoming panicky or fearful. I keep finding it hard to believe that good can possibly come from it. Yet bit by bit I am allowing myself to be persuaded that there is a far deeper wisdom at work here than my conscious self is able to see. I confess to being a slow learner. I sometimes try to convince my self that if finally I could cooperate and flow with this death-birth principle which so thoroughly permeates life, I would emerge into my full personhood in a much more satisfactory manner.

For long years others have encouraged us to join this process rather than fight it. St. Paul in writing to the Romans spends nearly three chapters on death-birth talk. He uses as background the death and resurrection of Christ, pointing to the death of the old Adam as the pathway to the birth of the new Adam.

I haven't imagined this to be a subject that it would be easy to write about -- or easy for the reader either. Yet pondering the pathway whereby life comes to us I thought both you and I might try feeling our way deeper into this mysterious area of life.

Virgil V. Brallier, Minister
Monterey United Church of Christ



We thank the Editor of the Monterey News for her thoughtfulness and we are grateful to Edith Wilson for her creativity on giving us the new heading of two clasped hands. We liked the sheep under whose aegis we formerly appeared, but we have only a few of them left on the Farm. We continue to have many human beings whose hands are busy in the Farm's service and in sustaining one another. This expression of fellowship is basic in Gould Farm's reason for being.

Again this year we have had a fine garden, supplying the table daily with an abundance of fresh vegetables. Due to the lack of rain, everything was late. But the green beans, when they finally matured, were in vast quantity.

Many have been frozen for winter use. Squash, cucumbers and tomatoes have been plentiful.

The apple trees planted about twenty-five years ago by Florence Scovill ("Miss Priscilla") in the field beyond the Little House were well pruned and sprayed last spring and have had their best year ever. We look forward to a continuing supply of pies and sauce. Additional trees have been planted this year, giving the Farm a big orchard.

On the evening of Labor Day, as well as on the Fourth of July, a picnic was held back of the Main House. Home grown steaks were cooked in the outdoor fireplace and enjoyed by a large group of people.

While several of the "young staff" have gone back to college, others continue to come. Al Falzone from Weymouth, Massachusetts, a member of the Brethren Volunteer Services, has been at the Farm since early August. David Styberg from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, arrived a few days ago.

Rose McKee

MONTEREY GRANGE # 291

Monterey Grange met August 20 for a regular meeting. The theme of the program was Home and Community, with games and skits. Applications for 4 new members were accepted. On September 3 the officers for 1975-76 were installed with a beautiful candlelight ceremony conducted by Edward Stafford, Assistant Youth Director of the Massachusetts State Grange, and his suite from Charlemont, Massachusetts. On September 17 there was an agricultural program, with members bringing vegetables for judging which were raised from seeds given to them in the spring. On October 1 Monterey Grange will observe its 65th anniversary.

Mary Wallace
Lecturer



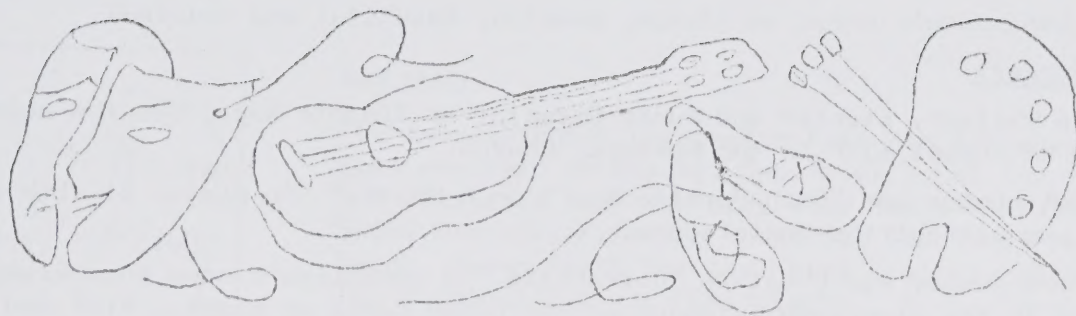
On Saturday, September 13, at 8 o'clock the Monterey Historical Society gathered for the first time in its "new home," the General Knox wing of the library. About 30-40 persons came to admire the progress which has been made and to stare at the mysterious objects in the display cases. These cases were formerly part of Nina Tryon's tea room, and were donated by her and Wallace Tryon to the Historical Society. It is planned to label all the displays so that people will know what they are.

The program of the evening was Olive Davis giving a sprightly and witty account of the Elephant Rock Community, past and present. It was evident that a great deal of research had gone into her presentation.

Afterward Wallace Tryon told of plans to get his book on the history of Monterey, house by house, published under the auspices of the Historical Society and of the vicissitudes that still stand in the way of the realization of this project.

Anne Makuc brought us up to date on the funding of the General Knox wing. There is a problem about financing the lighting but Leonard Weber has some creative ideas on this score.

The evening ended with refreshments and general conviviality.



THE MONTEREY FESTIVAL OF THE ARTS - PART I

Poetry

The 1975 Monterey Festival of the Arts opened at 8 o'clock August 1st with a program of original poetry and music introduced by the Festival Coordinator, Joan Kleban.

It was quite fitting that, in this year of bicentennial and women's liberation celebrations, the first poem should be a patriotic one read by the only woman participant in the program, Margery Mansfield.

Poems read by Miss Mansfield were "Pledge of Allegiance," "Super-Earthquake Predicted for California December 1975-1977," "Walls," "Reluctant Pioneers" and "The Rainbow." Kelly Jones added a scholarly note to the evening with his translation of the poem "God, My Neighbor" by the German poet Rilke. This was followed by two short lyrics, "Martyrdom's Reward" and "In Memoriam."

Monterey was fortunate in welcoming two young poets, David Gates and Joel Storz. David read two short poems, "Innocence" and "Snake Eyes." Joel sang four original songs, accompanying himself on the guitar, "Slow Road," "Three Days," "Rain Keeps Falling" and "Sweet Contact."

Many felt a close kinship with William Devote of Sheffield as he read poems from his book, "Building a New House." A newcomer to the Berkshires, Mr. Devote expressed a wonder, understanding and love for the birds, animals and nature he found here.

Ron Atkinson of Pittsfield closed the program by reading selection from his recent book, "World Shadow Pictures."

Olive Davis

THE MONTEREY FESTIVAL OF THE ARTS - PART II

Art Show

The art gallery opened immediately after the poetry reading. What this show in its entirety had to offer was a truly democratic spirit. Anyone wishing to exhibit his or her work was welcome to do so. The result was four walls covered with heterogeneous subjects and media -- a "something for everyone" show. Leonard Weber did a splendid job of arranging this difficult type of exhibit.

Variety ran rampant; excellence was more elusive but not overcome by incongruity. In a way the exhibit showed up one of the choices of our times, namely, "letting it all hang out" in living by impulse or risking "being uptight" in the pursuit of excellence.

Craft Show

The craft show ran from August 8th through 17th. The displays in the library basement had one thing in common, namely quality. Weaving by Sharon Steinberg included a handsome 3' by 6' wall hanging in stripes of rich red, taupe and black wool and some pillows of robust texture and subdued hues. Also from the Stone Mountain Workshop in Monterey were distinctive pieces of Allan Steinberg's pottery. His well-proportioned lamp, complete with lampshade, was most modestly priced.

An exhibit from Blue Hill Pottery by Pamela Gils was a 10-inch lidded bowl casserole.

Cabinet maker Robert Weitz showed a tall scone of beautiful proportions.

A small wall cabinet by Charles Caffall of North Family Joiners was expertly crafted with Shaker simplicity.

Blacksmith George Felton had forged a graceful pair of tall andirons, plus poker and shovel.

David Raney exhibited two wool abstract wall hangings, one that exuded a ghost-like quality and a short, wider one for a horizontal space.

Small, carved figures by Martin S. Wing were delightful caricatures. Beautifully carved and realistically painted, they added a note of sophisticated humor to the exhibit.

Susan O'Connell's photographs were interestingly composed and professionally exhibited, completely enjoyable.

Alfred Lenardsen's were, as always, precise, beautiful and original.

Piano Concert

Laurance Wallach, pianist and Music Director at Simon's Rock, was the soloist on the evening of August 13th in the Monterey Church.

His first number was "Each Partita No. 5 in G Major." He played it with zest and candor and without the music score.

The second number was Chopin's "Barcarolle," a gondolier's song that wrapped the listener in the elaborate splendor of the Grand Canal at night. Rich and sensuous as the score was, it was brought into credible perspective by the pianist's "no nonsense" handling.

The final numbers were "Arabesque" and "Allegro" by Claude Debussy. The first was precise and spirited; the second a fast moving tapestry of notes, firm, bright and fleeting under the competent touch of talent.

The audience's explosive applause was justified.

Dance Program

Just at twilight on August 15th the "Dance Outreach" students from Jacob's Pillow descended on Greene Park like a flight of birds. Suddenly YOUTH, exuberant, clowning and self-confident spilled over the lawn in limber horseplay. The lights went up, the music beat insisted on attention and the show was on!

Four boys and four girls ran, tumbled and rolled onto the green grass stage and danced an agile "free for all" done with particular grace and charm.

The next number consisted of four girls dancing difficult patterns and poses with agility and style. Directly overhead four Canada geese held their pattern of dark-winged grace as they flew homeward for the night.

Next a boy and a girl danced gymnastically with charm and a sly humor, a nice combination of skill and insouciance.

The one solo and the only number in costume was performed with competence and the added glamor of a brilliant Oriental garb.

"Improvisation was pure whimsey -- energetic and comic and performed with unbelievable exuberance.

The finale was titled "Ballet" and used twelve dancers to their full capacity. Performed with humor, energy and imagination, it well deserved the audience's enthusiastic applause.

Richard Dyer-Bennet Concert

Well before eight o'clock on August 16th the Monterey Church was filled to capacity, and for good reason. Richard Dyer-Bennet's performance reached an all-time high.

He opened his program with three English songs, went on to two Scottish ones, "Bonnie Prince Charlie" and "The Earl of Murry" and then a pair of Irish songs.

The next group included the 16th century Brittany "Ballad of the Drummer Boy," followed by a German dirge of the same period called "Lights of the Land." Last in this group, from the 18th century Rhineland, was "Three Tailors and the Magic Needle."

After a short intermission Richard Dyer-Bennet returned and played two of his own musical compositions for written verse. The combination of his music and the words of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Epitaph" was simple, beautiful and moving.

There followed nine folk songs of American origin beginning with a square dance, "Old Joe Clark," and ending with "Colorado Trail."

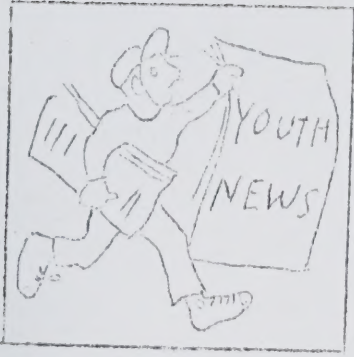
It seemed to all of us that this concert was pure excellence -- a sensitive, talented musician and singer at his finest. The standing ovation was the spontaneous gratitude for his superb performance.

Marjorie McLaughlin

THE MONTEREY FESTIVAL OF THE ARTS - PART III

Especially encouraging this year was the emergence of a younger generation willing to put on the arts festival. Hearing that it was in danger of being skipped in 1975, Joan Kleban consented to act as coordinator -- a position that rapidly became that of director. She received help from those who had served before: Lucy Smith was in charge of the hostesses for the sixth year, Leonard Weber on the art exhibit for the second year, and the Philergians again sponsored the Dyer-Bennet concert, with Bette Seigerman again handling its newspaper publicity. But there were new names on the list of artists, new faces, hands and ideas on the committees.

(continued on back page)



4-H NEWS

The twenty-fourth Darrington Fair 4-H Achievement Banquet was held on Sunday, September 7, at the fair grounds. 4-H delegates from Monterey were Kenneth Heath for the Swine Project, Kristine Heath for Food and Nutrition and Swine, Susan Heath for the Horse Project, Shawn Ryder for Horticulture and Photography. Kenny Heath and Shawn Ryder received 4-H duffel bags, Kristine Heath received a digital clock and Susan Heath a saddle blanket. Leaders and parents attending from town were Mr. and Mrs.

Kenneth Heath, Mr. and Mrs. John Ryder, Mrs. Marion Thomson and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Heath.

Berkshire County had two full teams at the state-wide 4-H Horticulture Judging Contest in Worcester County on August 19. Each team consisted of four members. The The Junior team consisted of Shawn Ryder, William Hynack and Mark Makuc from Monterey. The fourth member was Ken Cowan, of Richmond. Both teams placed fourth in the state. There are 14 counties in Massachusetts. There will be a 4-H horticulture training session some time during the winter and hopefully Berkshire County will come out on top in the coming year.

The Monterey clubs held a local fair at Greene Park on August 23. The leaders attended to the tables of baked goods and vegetables while the 4-H members took charge of the games and animals. The clubs realized \$35. Many thanks to those who help support the 4-H clubs.

The 35th annual Berkshire County 4-H Fair was held at Berkshire Downs in Hancock on August 16. The majority of the members from town entered exhibits. Trophy winners from town were Shawn Ryder for Outstanding Photography Exhibitor, and Kristine Heath for Grand Champion Horse Show. Kristine won five other trophies, all in different classes of horse competition.

This past summer has been a very busy one for all the 4-H members and has proved very rewarding. All clubs will be starting up in October. As in the past, the clubs are opened to new members from the ages of 6 to 19. Information may be obtained from any leader or from Mrs. Ryder, 528-2548.

Monterey Roadrunners 4-H Horse Club

A meeting was held on September 11 to go over plans for the forthcoming horse show that the club is sponsoring. The show is to be held on September 28, starting at 10:00 a.m. sharp, rain or shine and will be at the Brookmead Farm on New Marlboro Road. The show is an open show for residents of Monterey only. All horses must have proof of a negative Coggins test in order to enter the show.

The club is also sponsoring a painting party to paint the fence around the riding ring at Brookmead Farm. The club felt that it would be in payment of the use of the ring for their show. All club members will meet at the ring with their own brushes, and the painting will begin, weather permitting, Saturday, September 14.

The next meeting of the club will be a registration meeting for any new members wishing to join the club and also an election of officers for the new year. This meeting will be held on October 6 at 7:30 p.m. and the club meetings will be on the first Monday of each month thereafter.

Mary O'Connor
Horse Club News Reporter

GIRL SCOUTS

The Girl Scouts will be starting up in the middle of October. Any girl in Grades 1 through 9 may become a scout. For more information call Mrs. Dynack at 528-2314.

BOY SCOUTS

Starting date for all scouts, Cubs and Webelos will be the beginning of October.

The attendance was not quite as large as in previous years but it grew as the news got around. 223 people signed the hostess book at the art gallery, and about 125 at the crafts exhibit. Forty or more attended the square dance at the Hartsville Grange, and two long tables (about 24 each) were filled for the delicious picnic lunch in Bidwell Park, where they sang evangelical songs to Joel Sotrz's guitar. The weather treated us beautifully for this outdoor event, as well as for the musical and dance events in Greene Park, including Karl Finger's Folk Dance evening and Bev Rohleaur and Perelandra with their Jazz-rock orchestra.

The festival was got up in quite a hurry, which meant not enough time for publicity. So, to avoid that, next year the committee has appointed Joan Kleban and Lucy Smith to act as contact people, with the responsibility of calling the committee together next May. In the meantime inquiries, suggestions -- anything to do with the festival -- can be addressed to them.

The moview introduced Charlie Chaplin to a generation that had never seen that cocky little comedian. In the technicolor talkie a youthful Humphrey Bogart and a skinny Katharine Hepburn ran their delapidated boat, "The African Queen," through that looked just like African, and probably was.

The Farmer's Market in Greene Park brought together various exhibitors and the Cooperative -- wonderful home-made whole-grain bread from Gould Farm, fresh onions, tomatoes, peanuts, cookies, ice cream, etc. All fresh and delicious.

A little rain Saturday morning did not prevent some seventeen people from taking the studio tour, guided by Cynthia Weber. First stop, Edith Wilson's studio. She showed some thirty paintings and a dozen sculptures, and answered questions. That the visitors stayed an hour is evidence of their interest.

Then they went to Stone Mountain, where the Steinbergs demonstrated weaving and pottery making. Then on to the Hayloft, studio of Leonard Weber.

Ecumenical worship the next morning had a community choir and a quartet composed of Mary Ann Carter, Keith and Barbara Francis and Joseph Burkholder. Scriptural passages were read by Ervin Kern, Helga Shepherd and William Mielke, representing the United Church, the Jewish community and the Roman Catholic Church respectively. In his sermon and prayers Dr. Brallier gave thanks for the arts and the creative spirit in all of us, through which we shape our lives. Then we sang "Shalom" in the form of a round and went outside for our traditional balloon ceremony. Bearing our prayers, they all took off together toward the skies; not one got tangled in the wires.

Margery Jones

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Our thanks this month go to Mr. Charles Chromow and Miss Charlotte M. Wilson for their very welcome contributions.

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